

*In Loving Memory  
of  
Timmy Leon Williams*

*Sunrise:  
December 22, 1948*

*Sunset:  
July 19, 2011*



*MEMORIAL SERVICE  
Thursday July 28, 2011 11:00 A.M.*

*Rose Manor Chapel  
3331 Macdonald Ave, Richmond, California*

*Officiating, Dr. Barbara Williams-Skinner*

## *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Prayer*

*Dr. Barbara Williams-Skinner*

*Scriptures*

*Rev. Flynn Cooper*

*Old Testament: Psalm 18: 1-3*

*New Testament: 2 Timothy 4: 7-8*

*Obituary*

*Martha Langerston*

*Acknowledgements & Poem*

*Esther Lee Jones*

*Remarks & Tributes*

*(two minutes please)*

*Solo: Falling in love with Jesus James Kenneth Williams*

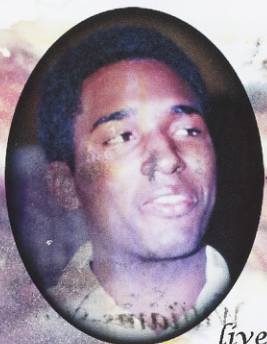
*Eulogy*

*Dr. Barbara Williams-Skinner*

*Parting View*

*Repast will be at: Progressive Missionary  
Baptist Church  
3301 King Street  
Berkeley, CA 94703*





## Obituary

Timmy Leon Williams, was born to the union of Katherine and Robert H. Williams on December 22, 1948 in Martinez California. Timmy accepted Christ at an early age. Timmy and his family lived in Richmond, California where he attended school and graduated from Richmond High School. From 1976 through 1978, he attended the Maritime Academy in Vallejo, California. He worked for General Motors for many years before it's closing. He went on to work at Allied Barton Security Service in 1984 until his departure.

Timmy was a hard worker and an avid reader. He loved taking long walks and riding trains. He loved all sports as well as animals. He enjoyed himself a good meal. He was very patient, kind, loving and a proud person. He was soft spoken and slow to anger.

He was preceded in death by his father Robert H. Williams. Timmy leaves to cherish endless memories of his life and is survived by:

Katherine Williams (mother),

9 brother: Robert Ray (Audrey), Kenneth, Michael (Janice), Gordon, James (Faith), Craig, Melvin (LaPaula), Leroy and Louis,

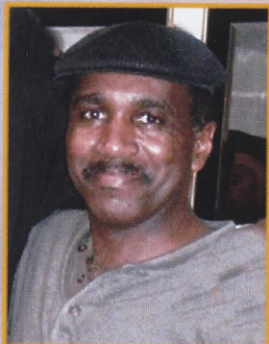
9 sister: Lucille (Henry, Helen, Edie, Barbara, Noble, Patricia, Lori, Rosemary, and Lisa.

Along with a host of nieces, nephews, grand-nieces nephews, great-grand niece/nephew, cousins and other devoted relatives and friends who love him very much

We would also like to mention his close friends, Mark, Sue and Bo, life long friend Xre, the Staff and co-workers at Allied Barton Security Service, and his shift partner & close friend for many years Henry Hudson.

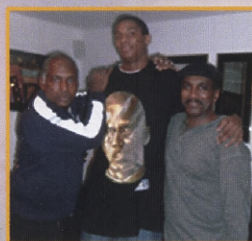
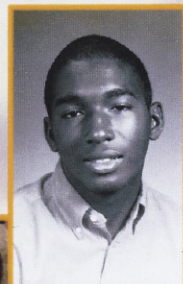
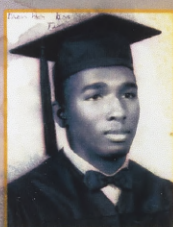
His family will always remember Timmy, and he'll be dearly missed by everyone who knew and loved him.  
He truly loved his family.





**FOR THE LOVE OF FAMILY**







## From a Brother's Point of View

My brother and I were very close. Growing up with six sisters could really be tuff, but we had each other. Oh please don't misunderstand, we loved our sisters, but we were part of the last three so they were our "older" sisters and when Mother wasn't home she would leave one of them in charge. I will say no more about that.

There are so many great memories I have of my brother. Once (we where about 9 and 13 yrs. old) while visiting our sister Edie and her husband "Big Chuck" in Los Angles, we went out with Big Chuck on his paper route (early morning). The police pulled Big Chuck over. Due to tickets they had to take him in, so Timmy and I had to ride in the back seat of the police car. As I think about it now it was funny, but then we where scared to death. Here we where two little boys in a police car, with a big Black Billy club hanging on the door handle. Every time the car would hit a bump, we would bounce up in the back seat. No words where spoken, we just continue to look at each other, scared to death until Edie came to get us. As adults we would still look back on that ride in the back of a police car with our heads bouncing up and down, then bust out laughing.

As little boys we enjoyed staying up late and watching movies. We loved scary movies, but once it was time to go to bed we would pull the covers over our heads hoping that the monster wouldn't come in. We would make sure we kept the light on until we were able to fall asleep. Sometimes we would wake up in the middle of the night and find that the light was out. This was a sure sign that the monsters came into our room and turned the light out, but neither one of us would take the cover off our heads to see for sure. We slept in bunk beds, so each one would call out to the other during the night to see if the other had fell a sleep. So we had to ride it out until the sun came up.

In his teen years from time to time he would take me to the Drive In Movies and let me hang out with him and his friends (of course I had to ride in the trunk until we got inside the Drive In). Never the less I was hanging out with the Big Boys! I even had my own little nickname; they would call me "Little Tim". We loved to ruff house from our boyhood years until the last time we saw each other.

I can't end this short memory lane stroll without mentioning a couple things about my brother that many may not know; He loved to cook French fries, He loved to cook beans, and He loved Johnny Mathis.

I will always love you my brother and I will never stop missing you.



### *Honorary Pallbearers*

<i>Robert "Ray" Williams</i>	<i>Michael Williams</i>
<i>James Kenneth Williams</i>	<i>Cornel Robinson</i>
<i>Noble Gordon Williams</i>	<i>Derek Robinson</i>
<i>Charles Palmore</i>	<i>Larry Hill</i>
<i>Levi Hill</i>	<i>Lawrence Hill</i>
<i>Arthur Moon</i>	<i>Henry Hudson</i>

### *A Note of Gratitude*

*Dear Family members and extended Family Friends:*

*We want to express our profound gratitude to you  
for the overwhelming demonstration of Love  
and Support, which you have to our family  
during our bereavement in the  
Home Going of Our*

*Son, Brother, Uncle  
Timmy L Williams*

*You gave us inspiration each day with your calls,  
cards, love and personal assistance. You talked  
with us and made us smile, as we reminisced about  
the many memories of Timmy. You certainly made  
our sadness lighter and warmed our grieving hearts.*

*We Thank God we have been surrounded by your  
individual bridge of love and concern that brought us  
peace of mind. Please continue to pray for us and  
our prayers are that God will continue to shower  
His Blessing upon you.*

*We appreciate you kindness, support and presence.*

*With Love and Gratitude  
The Family of Timmy Leon Williams*

# *Trust In Him*

## **TO REPAST**

Start out going East on Macdonald Ave toward 34<sup>th</sup> Street

Turn LEFT onto 44<sup>th</sup> Street

Merge onto I-80 W

Merge onto Ashby Ave / CA-13 EXIT 10

Turn RIGHT onto San Pablo Ave / CA - 123 S

Turn LEFT onto Alcatraz Ave

Turn Right onto King Street

3301 King Street on the Left